

## When Your Dining Table Is Attractive

Nothing makes food taste better than to have it look well, and it cannot look well unless served in attractive dishes.

### POPE-GOSSER CHINA

We have one of the best and largest selection of dishes and offer you a chance you have not received before to make your table attractive. **Buy any one of our six patterns in 42 or 60-piece sets or add other pieces if you wish**

**PAY \$1.00 DOWN AND 50c A WEEK**



Come at once and be sure of your choice as our Popular Purchase Plan puts our dishes within the reach of any home, then to, as you know, dishes are scarce these days.

## ONTARIO FURNITURE CO.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY ON LINOLEUM AND RUGS

H. L. PETERSON

## Call on the Argus for Commercial Printing

## Does Pershing Speak for You?



**"The German army can be beaten; the German army will be beaten; the German army must be beaten."**

Pershing counted on every man, woman and child in America to back him up when he said that—back him up with their souls, their flesh, their pocketbooks—to the last drop of blood, to the last dollar.

Our young men are backing him with their blood. Every one of us at home must back him with our dollars—our last dollars—our future dollars.

**BUY Fourth Liberty Bonds. Any Bank Will Help You.**

THIS ADVERTISEMENT CONTINUED THROUGH THE PATRIOTIC CO-OPERATION OF

## FARM COIN, CROPS AND FIGHTING SONS AID WINNING WAR

Shiploads of Bacon a Mere Item in Procession of Food to Fighters, Civilians

Nowhere has appeared a more succinct reminder of the enormous resources of the American farm and the farmers' instant readiness to meet any war demands than a brief dispatch from London recently announcing the suspension of the ration limit on bacon.

Owing to the accumulation of stocks of 97,000,000 pounds of bacon from America, the dispatch said, the rationing of bacon would be abandoned for the time.

Since this enormous stock was for civilian requirements and probably a much greater quantity had been safely landed for allied army needs it does not require extreme imagination to visualize the long procession of cargo ships which has steamed across with this one item of the food supply.

All the cargo space of from eight to twelve freighters of average size would be required to transport 97,000,000 pounds.

### WHEAT GROWN DESPITE SABOTAGE

Despite the burning of grain elevators, the torpedoing of wheat ships, and sabotage and arson in the grain fields of the country, the American farmer has gloriously played his war part by producing sufficiently big crops to feed the allied world, as his sons have brought fear in to the hearts of the enemy at Cantigny and Chateau Thierry and in the Rhine-Solons battle.

Now we read that others besides von Kuehlmann believe that Germany cannot win by force of arms, as those Germans not dopes of the propaganda-fed German press already knew that England could not be starved by von Tirpitz' ruthless submarines.

But far from being satisfied with this major part in winning the war, the farmer has played a liberal part in financing the struggle. Last spring, with seed and implements to buy, and all the pre-harvest expense of wages and maintenance, not an agricultural district in the west failed to meet or oversubscribe its quota of the Third Liberty Loan.

### FARMERS FIRST IN LIBERTY LOAN

Oregon, almost purely an agricultural and stock-raising state, was the first in the district to announce its quota exceeded.

The farming districts were uniformly more prompt in meeting their assigned obligation than were the metropolitan districts where banks and factories were concerned.

With the coming of the Fourth Liberty Loan, which will overshadow any previous financial triumph of the United States by two to one, the farmers part should be relatively easier since he now has turned his matured crops into cash.

The Fourth Liberty Loan, calling for twice as much as any of the previous war funds, all of which were epochs in the country's history, will show the United States really buckling down to business.

### 4TH LOAN CALLS FOR FULL EFFORT

Despite our present training in thinking in nothing less than six figures, the Fourth Liberty Loan is a huge sum and will require a long, strong pull from every citizen if it is to be accomplished in three weeks, from September 25 to October 19, allotted.

There is no more doubt of the fulfillment of the loan on schedule time than there is that the American army will throw von Hindenburg and Ludendorff back across the Rhine.

And as surely as tens of thousands of the bravest of American youth will lose their lives in the fierce combats in which the Hun will be forced backward out of France, just so surely will the raising of the great Liberty Loans not be accomplished without every American marshalling the last dollar of his resources, and abating every unnecessary expenditure.

"Six months of war among the great powers will bankrupt the world," said economists before August, 1914.

Now, with the Allied Powers preparing to end the war in its sixth year, the least of their worries is finance.

Make your Fourth Liberty Loan subscription a heavy one—oversubscriptions will make the American army that much stronger in morale.

Can you imagine the feeling of the boys at the front if the Fourth Liberty Loan is undersubscribed?

And their corresponding elation at a smashing oversubscription?

By the way, can't you stretch that Fourth Liberty Loan subscription to a little larger size.

Every dollar makes them hotter—Buy Liberty Bonds.

Bring "Fourth" your savings—Buy Liberty Bonds.

Billions for Defense or Billions for Indemnities.

Knock the Helm out of Wilhelm—Liberty Bonds.

A little for bonds or all for the Kaiser.

## DANIEL WELLS

By AGNES E. BROGAN.

The face of James Rogers turned an angry purple, as he read the fearless and caustic criticism of his own great manufactory. How dare the press print such an article, and who had been their secret investigator?

Here, now, upon his return from a much needed rest, the proprietor of Rogers' "Ready to Wear Industries" was greeted in black print by a daring exposure of bad conditions said to exist in his own great plant. The condemning article appearing under the heading of "City Notes," was signed by the well-known writer of terse editorials—Daniel Wells.

Even without his bold signature the brief written sentences of Daniel Wells were unmistakable, with a call and conviction all their own. James Rogers decided furiously to call up Williams of the Press and inquire into the matter, a prompt contradiction must be demanded. But irresolutely the old man's hand rested upon the telephone.

Would Daniel Wells brook contradiction? His assertions were backed with proof. Rogers rang for his son instead, and presently Jim, happy-eyed and smiling, entered his father's presence.

"Well, dad?" he cheerfully inquired. The older man thrust the day's paper before him. "Read that," he said irately.

Jim, with a serious nod, dismissed the article. "I have read it," he replied. "The worst feature of the case is the truth of the statement."

"Truth!" James Rogers wheeled about toward his son. "What would you have for factory workers, glass sun rooms to sew in, or afternoon tea served in the work room? These new health notions make me sick! College, I suppose, has imbued you with the same ideas. Well, the place has run along pretty well during the past, and I guess it will in the future. The question is, you're manager here now," he tapped the written article, "What are you going to do about this?"

His son sank easily into a chair. "Benefit by it, dad," he answered crisply.

The old man's eyes bulged—"What?" "Benefit by it," young Jim repeated, "cut out the things disapproved, and begin a new order."

The father stared at his son as though he were a stranger. "May I ask," he said sarcastically, "what has made you so agreeable to a 'new order of things'? Do you realize that it would entail the expenditure of large sums of money—my money—which later will all be yours? That it would lessen materially the profits of our business?"

Young Jim came close and looked frankly back into his father's face. "Yes, I'll tell you what has changed my point of view, dad," he replied. "It's a girl, just a little brave, sweet sort of a girl, working here in my factory. She has talked to me about it all."

"During working hours?" his father interrupted.

Jim shook his head. "No," he said; "there was no time then. It was as I walked home with her evenings, that she brought me to see things as they are, and as they should be."

James Rogers jumped furiously to his feet. "You dare to tell me that you have been walking home nights with one of your father's factory girls?" The millionaire choked. There was a significant pause. "I have also asked her to marry me," young Jim quietly responded.

James Rogers turned and pressed an electric button. "We will settle this foolishness here and now," he muttered. "What is the name of this girl?"

Jim's face flushed. "Joan," he spoke the name gently. "Joan Graves."

When the office door opened a girl stood for a moment framed in the mahogany casing, then swiftly she came and waited, before the two men. She was a little girl, as Jim had said, her blue eyes unafraid.

"You sent for me?" she asked. "To tell you," he burst out, "that your services here are no longer required. And to impress upon you the fact that any silly affair between you and my son will mean his prompt dismissal from my family. Neither now nor at any time may he expect anything from me or mine, unless absolutely and finally you agree to give him up."

"I do not know how much trouble your agitating remarks may have caused among the workers, but henceforth it will be useless for you to seek employment in any of our stores. As far as we are concerned, you shall be forever silenced."

"I am afraid," said the girl, her voice was low, "that will not be possible. Because—" with quick concern in her face she went over to the younger man. "Jim," she murmured, "forgive me, dear, for deceiving even you. Because, Mr. Rogers," she continued, "I have merely been working here as an inspector among your people. The deplorable wrongs I have found must be righted." She smiled a sudden transforming smile. "You, and Jim, I am sure, are going to help me right them."

"An inspector," James Rogers repeated, "do you mean to say that you were sent to investigate my factories by Williams of the Press?"

The girl crept close to young Jim's side. "Why, no," she said, and laughed softly. "I came myself. My pen name is—Daniel Wells."

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## KAISER PLANNED TO RULE WORLD AFTER 6 MONTHS WARFARE

Thought Theft of Iron and Coal From France, Land From Russia, Would Pay Bill

Planning world trade domination, if not actual world rule, as the outcome of a short six-months' campaign in Europe, Germany now finds herself outcast from among civilized nations, her people impoverished, her honor irretrievably stained by the blood of Belgium, and facing a future of fathomless ignominy and disgrace.

"I will make room for my growing people by taking some more of France and a few thousand square miles of Russia," said the Kaiser. "We will get the iron and coal in Northern France for manufactures which we will sell the conquered population of Russia, and this, besides indemnities, will more than pay for the war. England will not dare come in, and our merchant fleets will soon crowd her from the world trade routes."

"If the United States does not acquiesce, her manufacturers will get no more of our dyes and chemicals, her farmers no more of our fertilizers. And we will also take away from her all South American commerce."

### GERMAN GRAVES GRIM ANSWER

Now, across the graves of a million of his young men, the Kaiser is beginning to see the sun set on the smallest of his ambitions. "Foch will never cross the Rhine," is now the German watchword. German cities, shrieking beneath the visitation of allied and American airplane bombers cry out: "No more of this barbarity." Such cries are echoed in the ghastly laughs of thousands of Getha and Zeppelin victims in London and Paris.

The Rhine will be crossed, and Cologne and Berlin will wince beneath the shells of Allied guns.

"Five million men in France," cries America. "Remember Belgium and end the war in 1919."

To America and her five million fighting men in France will come the greater glory of the world war. But that end will not be achieved without the sacrifice of thousands of those men, nor without the most earnest and united support of those of us at home. Where we have given valiant efforts to war work heretofore, we must thrust our shoulders desperately against the wheel of war preparations from now on. To no one person or class is it given to do a greater share in this war than any other person or class. Each must do his utmost.

### WEIGHT RESTS ON AMERICAN FARMER

Upon no one class rests a greater responsibility than upon the American farmer, who with his wives and sons and daughters constitutes one-third of our population. He has the first and greatest responsibility of providing food for the nation at home, food for the fighting men abroad, and food for our allies in the battle line and their civilian population.

England, with millions of acres of parks and hunting grounds converted into farms can only raise crops to feed her people half the year. France, with every man in uniform, and nearly half her fields overrun by armies, does even less.

With her grain fields extended by millions of acres of new land, America is responding to the call and allied hunger will never be an ally to Germany. Billions of dollars of America's huge war loans are coming back to the farmer in payment for his grain and stock.

The farmer, for his future honor and standing in the nation, must see that every penny of this sum he can spare is reinvested in war loans. The Fourth Liberty Loan, now upon us, calls for but a portion of what America must spend in war efforts in the next few months. It must be subscribed promptly and overwhelmingly. That "the man who is not for us is against us" is as true now as when it was written centuries ago.

If YOU buy a five dollar bond when you COULD BUY a five hundred dollar bond, you are not doing your full duty as an American.



This is a reproduction of the window poster to which subscribers to the Fourth Liberty Loan are entitled. No AMERICAN Home should be without it.